

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1909

SEVEN

Great Bargains in Dry Goods!

You Can Save From 25 p. c. to 50 p. c. On Your Purchases If You Buy Now!

12c. ENGLISH PRINTS, only, 54 cents yard
 14c. ENGLISH CAMBRIC, only, 10 cents yard
 24c. BLEACHED SHEETING, 18 cents yard
 30c. BLEACHED SHEETING, 28 cents yard
 15c. HEAVY OXFORD SHIRTINGS, 12 cents yard
 13c. HEAVY SHIRTING GINGHAM, 10 cents yard
 11c. ENGLISH WHITE COTTON, 7 cents yard
 12c. LINEN POWELLING, 8 cents yard
 15c. LINEN CRASH, 12 cents yard
 12c. GLASS TOWELLING, 7 cents yard
 60c. BLEACHED DAMASK, 70 inch, 38 cents yard
 40c. BLEACHED DAMASK, 29 cents yard
 37c. QUARTER BLEACHED DAMASK, 20 cents yard
 30c. WOOL AND CASHMERE HOSIERY, 11c pair
 15c. FANCY FLANNELS, 10 cents yard

11c. WHITE OR GREY SHAKER BLANKETS, 85c pair
 14c. EXTRA LARGE BLANKETS, 1.19 pair
 12c. WHITE QUILTS, 85c each
 11c. WHITE QUILTS, 75c each
 35c. FANCY PLAIDS, 25c yard
 60c. SCOTCH AND FANCY PLAIDS, 42 cts. yard
 60c. BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERE, 85c yard
 60c. FANCY TWEEDS, 25 cts. yard
 60c. FANCY SUITING, 25 cts. yard
 45c. PLAIN CLOTH SUITING, 20 cts. yard
 60c. P. C. CORSETS, 35c pair
 60c. P. C. CORSETS, 47 cts. pair
 60c. P. C. CORSETS, 69 cts. pair
 11c. SATEN UNDERSKIRTS, 88 cts. each
 13c. SATEN UNDERSKIRTS, 60 cts. each

1.00 LADIES' UMBRELLAS, 60c. Each.
 1.35 LADIES' UMBRELLAS, 80c. Each.
 1.00 AND 1.25 WINTER WAISTS, 80c. Each.
 1.25 NEW LAWN WAISTS, 80c. Each.
 1.25 FINE COTTON GOWNS, 80c. Each.
 85c. WHITE FLANNELLETTES GOWNS, 60c. Each.
 80c. LADIES' HEAVY WHITE VESTS, 21c. Each.
 85c. KNIT CORSET COVERS, 15c. Each.
 85c. CHILDREN'S FLEECE WAISTERS, 15c. Each.
 1.00 MEN'S SWEATERS, 50c. Each.
 85c. WOOL UNDERWEAR, 45c. Each.
 85c. HEAVY RIBBED UNDERWEAR, 50c. Each.
 85c. HEAVY TOP SHIRTS, 45c. Each.
 85c. DUCK WORKING SHIRTS, 30c. Each.
 85c. WHITE UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS, 80c. Each.

I. CHESTER BROWN,

32 and 36 KING SQUARE.

DR. FLANDERS WRITES
ON PROTECTION ASSN.Solid Sentiment of the City
is NeededTo Successfully Carry on a Campaign
Against Ill-Treatment of Women
and Children.

To the Editor of the Star:

Your recent editorial is the organization of a society for the protection of women and children could only impress your readers as kind and sympathetic. Your intimation that the agent of the society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was free to act for the protection of women and children conveyed information that I, for one, did not possess. As a result of active investigation I find that others are equally ignorant. That Mr. Wetmore is doing good work in protecting dumb animals I have good reason to know. I naturally conclude that if he continues to befriend with efficiency all members of this class requiring his supervision in this city, he must have but little time and strength left to devote to other work.

That the sufferings of women and children demand the constant and active services of an intelligent and energetic officer no one can doubt who understands existing conditions. But much more is required:

First of all the women and children who are treated with neglect and cruelty should have the assurance that every decent man in the city stands sponsor for their protection and welfare. And every embittered husband and father, who now is a menace to his family, should be given to understand that in mistreating wife or child he is bringing himself under the active displeasure of every citizen whose heart throbs with common humanity. From close observation I have found that the majority of abused women are ignorant of means of redress or deliverance and are generally so in terror of their husbands that they shrink from taking action against them for fear of dire consequences to themselves and their children. I can conceive of no better way to reassure them and, at the same time, to bring into existence and enthusiastically maintain an organization of respectable men and women pledged to protect the weak and deliver the oppressed. The moral effect of a well equipped battalions is worth more than the fighting force.

Moreover no one should be entrusted with interests so important, situations so delicate and problems so complex as are involved in this department of philanthropic work. If he is a man fit for the task of secretary or agent of such an organization as has been suggested he could not be

COLDS
CURED IN ONE DAY

Munro's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. It cures colds, croup, whooping cough, and prevents pneumonia. Price 25c.

Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask your druggist for Munro's Rheumatism Remedy and see how quickly you will be cured. If you have a very bad cold or influenza, get Munro's Cough Remedy. Munro's Vitalizer makes weak men strong and restores lost power.

WHITE MEN AUCTIONED
IN NEW YORK CITYAnd on Lincoln's Birthday Too—Their
Price Was a Guarantee of
Food and Shelter

NEW YORK, N.Y., Feb. 12.—An auction of white men on Lincoln's birthday was the spectacle which drew thousands of persons to the Parkside Presbyterian church, in Flatbush, Brooklyn, tonight. The auction was in reality an object lesson of the conditions prevailing among working people and served to get jobs for a number of men.

Rev. Mr. Long introduced Edward T. O'Loughlin, who was to conduct the auction. Mr. O'Loughlin outlined his plan to which he said the men he would present had agreed. This was to offer them, as it were, on the block to the person who would give them a job by which they could earn subsistence and a few dollars, besides if possible. The money, however, was to be an after-consideration, because the men who had come to him wanted food and shelter principally.

Mr. O'Loughlin then led on the platform 50 men, young and old, all more or less shabbily garbed and displaying the pangs of want. All of the men wore black masks so as to conceal their identity to all but purchasers. Each man was numbered and so they were put on the block.

Six men in all were disposed of when, as the hour was waxing late, the spectators formed themselves into a committee, took charge of the remaining 44 men and promised to find homes and jobs for them.

FOR A LOAF, ALL RIGHT.

As the tramp looked at Mrs. Godard he felt a thrill of hope. Here was surely an easy and benevolently inclined person. "Could you gimme a dime to buy a loaf o' bread?" he whined.

Mrs. Godard's guileless soul looked out at him through her misty eyes, and she fingered her purse hopefully. "I have only a quarter here," she said, "and I'm really too tired to walk home."

"Sure, I can change it for you," said the tramp cheerfully as he took out a dime and a nickel, and not until Mrs. Godard was halfway home on the car did it occur to her that there was anything unusual in the transaction.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

prevailed upon to assume the responsibility unless assured of the guidance and support of the most intelligent and influential people of the city. His sense of the magnitude of the responsibility would compel him to shrink from it alone.

The Methodist ministers appealed to the right-minded citizens of St. John for help because of their personal knowledge of the misery that is caused through neglect and cruelty. I am sure that every minister of every denomination could testify from experience to the need of immediate, concerted and continued action in this matter.

Although a resident of only seven months in St. John I have met in my pastoral work cases of cruelty and misery too shocking to relate in print. When I have sought legal advice to guide me I have only discovered the helplessness of my limitations. Looking for sympathy and moral support I find a city full of intelligent, big-hearted people who only need to crystallize their ready compassion into a definite system of sane activity. As a people I am sure that our Christian philanthropy is better than the civility of the middle ages which excused in protecting tender womanhood in distress. It may be, however, that in our devotion to our employments and pleasures or even to our reading circles, clubs and missionary enterprises for the heathen abroad, we fail to hear the bitter cry of the woman and children in our own streets. May it not be so any longer. I am,

Faithfully yours,
CHARLES R. FLANDERS.
Feb. 12th, 1909.

FORCED TO WED, GIRL
CUTS HER OWN THROATYoung Woman Kills Herself Rather Than
Marry Parents' Choice.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 12.—True to the lover she left in Russia, Smila Majstorovic, 18 years old, pretty and brave of the Russo-Greek colony of Duquesne, a suburb, cut her own throat early today rather than marry a suitor of her parents' selection.

Against her wishes her wedding to Mike Cuscoli had been arranged, and last night the wedding feast might have been held. When long after midnight the peer ran out, Smila was sent to the cellar for more. She did not return, and her brother, going to see what was wrong, found her dead in a pool of blood with her throat cut.

Prior to the suicide, it is stated her father locked her in a room with Cuscoli, hoping she might relent. Today Cuscoli is said to have gone to Milwaukee, but no surplusage was told him, as the police assert the girl's death was a clear case of suicide.

Bad Breath and
Sour StomachStopped at Once With Pure Willow
Charcoal, the Greatest Gas
Absorber Known

There is no necessity to suffer the humiliation, chagrin and discomfort of bad breath, biliousness, sour stomach, gastritis, sluggish liver, etc., when a little lozenge of charcoal will cleanse the stomach and make it pure and sweet.

Do not drug yourself when a simple little natural charcoal made from fragrant willow branches, sweetened with honey, will add tone to your stomach, liver and intestines, rapidly absorb gases and stop foul odors of all kinds. Charcoal will absorb one hundred times its own volume in gas. A box full of charcoal placed in a bed room will keep the air of such a room pure and sweet.

A little charcoal lozenge dissolved on the tongue after meals will also keep the stomach fresh and clean. Charcoal is justly called the scrubbing brush for the stomach. The old monks of medieval times cured bad cases of stomach trouble, cast out devils from the system of man by feeding such a man charcoal.

Scientific men today believe in the great strength of charcoal for the cure of human ills. Too much of it cannot harm one. The system craves it just like an animal needs and craves salt every so often. Charcoal goes into the stomach gently and is welcome, it settles down through the action of the stomach, and filters through all the food, absorbing gas, aiding digestion and giving tone to the juices, so that when the food goes into the intestines, and there meets other digestive fluids, the charcoal holds the impurities and thus keeps them from the blood.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are made from pure willow. They are prepared fragrant by the use of honey and sweetened so they please the taste and are easily dissolved.

They have an enormous sale, thus stamping them with the approval of the public. Every druggist sells them, 25 cents per box. Go to your druggist today and buy a box; then after your next meal take two or three of them and judge for yourself of their merit.

Several taken at bed time will prove to you in the morning that they have been at work all night, for your bad breath will not be so bad after all.

Send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 300 State Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

TRY TO MAKE
A WHITE MAN
OF A RED ONEDifficult Problem,
Says OliverFOSTER QUESTIONS
Environment Makes Effort
to Educate Them
Futile

OTTAWA, Feb. 12.—The education of the Indian is a problem that is annually discussed by the house of commons with much delicacy and reserve. It is a phase of the "white man's burden" that most people prefer to judge from the point of view of sentiment rather than from a utilitarian standpoint, and for twenty years Canada has gone on spending something like \$400,000 a year in teaching young Indian ideas how to shoot with noble complacency. But there is a growing feeling that the results are not in accord with expectations, and this feeling found franker expression than usual in the house today.

"What progress is being made with the education of the Indians?" inquired Mr. Foster after he had analyzed some of the items of the Indian estimates.

Hon. Frank Oliver's reply was guarded but significant. "It is not possible," he said, "to give an answer that can be considered satisfactory. The difficulties of making a white man of an Indian were not thoroughly appreciated the time the work was undertaken through the medium of schools. There have been very grave mistakes, but I do not understand or expected. While a great responsibility has been undertaken and a long considered effort has been made to discharge that responsibility it must be admitted that the expectations that were entertained when the present system was undertaken have not been realized. It is not that the Indian is disinclined towards education but his environment and conditions of life in a large majority of cases are such that the education which he receives at school is not of the benefit that was hoped and expected, and it appears that the time has come when in the light of the experience of the past twenty years it would be in order to make some readjustment of conditions surrounding Indian education with a view of lightening the burden and achieving better results, and of improving the conditions of the Indian as an Indian rather than attempting to make a white man of him."

Mr. Oliver explained that the full blood Indian had been found to take rather kindly to agriculture and stock raising, but after teaching them trades it was difficult to get them to pursue them.

Mr. Foster suggested that an independent commission should be appointed to inquire into the whole question. Mr. Oliver pointed out that difficulties experienced in Canada were not peculiar to this country.

The question had not yet been solved in the United States or any other country where savage races had to be dealt with. It was the desire and intention of the people of Canada to deal fairly with the Indians, but he thought the time had come when they should reconsider their decision and see if they could not do better.

Most of the Indian estimates were passed before the house adjourned at eleven o'clock.

WHY TOM LONGBOAT
LOST IN ENGLAND

A group of men in a saloon were discussing the chances of Tom Longboat, the Indian distance runner, in the race with Shrub, the Englishman. "My money on Shrub," announced a weak face mounted on a flat chest. "The red man has no heart; Anglo-Saxon determination will win the day."

"Not on yer life," argued a moon-faced round man. "The craft and cunning of the abbie-right—"

"Gentlemen, broke in a red-faced sporting man, pouring himself out two fingers of rose dye, "You're both wrong. Tom Longboat'll win hands



It's easy to be cured my way.

It's easy to be cured my way. You put my appliance on when you go to bed; you feel a glowing warmth passing through your body, and the electric power gives you new life. When you wake up in the morning you feel bright, lively and vigorous, and you wonder where your pains and aches have gone. My Belt has removed the cause and they will never return. That's a better way than making a drug store of your stomach. And who ever saw anybody actually cured by drugs? I tell you drugs don't cure, and if you tried them you know it. Nearly all my patients tried drugs first.

I can give you the proof in abundance. Here I give you a few samples of the kind of letters that I receive every day by the score:

My Belt Has Made a Man of Him

CHESTER, N. S., Jan. 15, 1909.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir—I write you these few lines to tell you what good I have received from your wonderful Belt. I am looking and feeling much better. Your Belt has saved my life and has made a man of me. Many of my friends remark how well I look. My rosy cheeks have come back again, my nerves are strong, and I feel better in every way. I give your Belt the highest praise to everyone I meet. Wishing you every success in your good work, and thanking you for all you have done for me, I remain,

Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM FREDA

Cured of Stricture and Lumbago

HARTFORD, Conn. Co., N. S., Dec. 1, '08.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir—I have been wearing your Belt for some time, and after the first two weeks I could feel a change. The Lumbago, my back has completely left me, and I feel more like myself now. I have a better appetite, and can stand my work better.

Yours very truly,

HERBERT CRAWFORD

I am an enthusiast, you say. Why should I not be? I have the gratitude of thousands of people who have been cured by my Electric Belt after the failure of the best physicians. I am enthusiastic because I know that I offer suffering humanity the surest cure for the least expenditure of money that is known today. I have gained my success by learning how to treat patients and then curing them. I understand the action of the current on the human system. My years of experience have taught me how to apply electricity. I charge nothing for my knowledge, knowing that it helps me. My patients are my friends. They are advertising my business.

SEND FOR MY BOOK TODAY

Do you want to feel big, husky and powerful, with your veins full of youthful fire, your eye clear, and your muscles strong and active? If you do, fill out this coupon and send it to me, and I will send you a book which will inspire you with the courage to help yourself. It is full of the things that make people feel like being strong and healthy, and tells of others like yourself who were just as weak once, but are now among nature's best specimens of strong and healthy human beings. Cut out the coupon and send it today and get this book free, sealed, by return mail. Call for free consultation. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays till 8:30 p.m.

Out This Out

M. A. McLAUGHLIN,

214 St. James street, Montreal,

Please send me your book for men, sealed, free.

Name

Address

Send it Today

It's A Wonder

The Curative
Powers ofDr. McLaughlin's
Electric Belt

and the way youth, vigor and lost vitality are restored to weak men by the use of this life-giving appliance.

The men who have given up hope, who thought there was no cure for them until they came upon Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt, are now full of life and overflowing with joyous spirits. Pains are gone, weakness has gone, and full vigor is in every action.

Do you want to feel like that? Then wear this grand life-giving appliance for two months at night. It will charge every nerve with electric life, and you will feel rejuvenated and invigorated. It puts steam into your run-down body, drives away pain and renews youth.

I don't ask you to take any chances. I am willing to do that, because I know my Belt will cure any case I undertake if given a fair chance. All I ask is that you secure me while you are using it. Remember, you can

Take This Belt, Wear It Until Cured—Then Pay Me My Price.

Be true to nature, be true to yourself and friends. Regain your health. Give the color of vigor to your cheeks, the sparkle to your eyes. What use has the world for a man who has not the courage to face the battle of life? Such courage comes from a system greatly endowed with the vital force of electricity. Regain your vitality for good by using this wonderful Electric Belt.

Be true to nature, be true to yourself and friends. Regain your health. Give the color of vigor to your cheeks, the sparkle to your eyes. What use has the world for a man who has not the courage to face the battle of life? Such courage comes from a system greatly endowed with the vital force of electricity. Regain your vitality for good by using this wonderful Electric Belt.

I can give you the proof in abundance. Here I give you a few samples of the kind of letters that I receive every day by the score:

My Belt Has Made a Man of Him

CHESTER, N. S., Jan. 15, 1909.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir—I write you these few lines to tell you what good I have received from your wonderful Belt. I am looking and feeling much better. Your Belt has saved my life and has made a man of me. Many of my friends remark how well I look. My rosy cheeks have come back again, my nerves are strong, and I feel better in every way. I give your Belt the highest praise to everyone I meet. Wishing you every success in your good work, and thanking you for all you have done for me, I remain,

Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM FREDA

Cured of Stricture and Lumbago

HARTFORD, Conn. Co., N. S., Dec. 1, '08.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir—I have been wearing your Belt for some time, and after the first two weeks I could feel a change. The Lumbago, my back has completely left me, and I feel more like myself now. I have a better appetite, and can stand my work better.

Yours very truly,

HERBERT CRAWFORD

I am an enthusiast, you say. Why should I not be? I have the gratitude of thousands of people who have been cured by my Electric Belt after the failure of the best physicians. I am enthusiastic because I know that I offer suffering humanity the surest cure for the least expenditure of money that is known today. I have gained my success by learning how to treat patients and then curing them. I understand the action of the current on the human system. My years of experience have taught me how to apply electricity. I charge nothing for my knowledge, knowing that it helps me. My patients are my friends. They are advertising my business.

SEND FOR MY BOOK TODAY

Do you want to feel big, husky and powerful, with your veins full of youthful fire, your eye clear, and your muscles strong and active? If you do, fill out this coupon and send it to me, and I will send you a book which will inspire you with the courage to help yourself. It is full of the things that make people feel like being strong and healthy, and tells of others like yourself who were just as weak once, but are now among nature's best specimens of strong and healthy human beings. Cut out the coupon and send it today and get this book free, sealed, by return mail. Call for free consultation. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays till 8:30 p.m.

Out This Out

M. A. McLAUGHLIN,

214 St. James street, Montreal,

Please send me your book for men, sealed, free.

Name

Address

Send it Today